



THE MISSISKOU STANDARD

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POETRY.

Stanzas on Spring.

BY THE LATE HUGH MOORE.

Every breeze that passes o'er us—
Every stream that leaps before us—
Every tree, in sylvan brightness,
Bending to the soft wind's lightness,
Every bird, and insect humming,
Tell us, sweetly, 'Spring is coming!'

Rouse thee, boy! the sun is beaming
Brightly in thy chamber now;
Rouse thee, boy! nor slumber, dreaming
Of the maiden's lips and brow!
See! o'er nature's wide dominion,
Beauty revels as a bride!
All the plumage of her pinion
To the rainbow's hues allied!

Gentle maiden, vainly weeping
O'er some loved and faithless one,
Rouse thee, give thy tears in keeping
To the glorious morning sun!
Hear the where the flowers are springing—
Where the whirling stream goes by—
Where the birds are sweetly singing,
Underneath a blushing sky.

Rouse thee, heavy man of sorrow,
Let thy griefs no more subside;
God will cheer thee, on the morrow,
With a prospect ever new!
Though you weep the tears of sadness,
Like a withered flower bedewed—
Soon thy smiles shall play in gladness
With the holy, just and good.

Frosty winter, cold and dreary,
Totters to the arms of Spring;
Like the spirit, sad and dreary,
Taking an immortal wing.
Cold the grave to every bosom,
As the winter's keenest breath,
Yet the buds of joy will blossom
Brightly in the vale of death.

AGRICULTURAL.

HINTS IN REGARD TO THE CORN CROP.

The experience of the last two years has been sufficient to admonish us, that without due precaution, our crops of Indian corn will not pay for the labour bestowed on the culture; and yet, that where due attention has been paid to soil, manure, seed and harvesting, the return has been bountiful, notwithstanding bad seasons. Having been uniformly successful, in the culture of this crop, we feel justified in repeating some leading directions for its management.

Soil.—It is in vain to attempt to raise Indian corn, in this latitude, in seasons like the two last, upon stiff clays, or upon thin soils of a looser quality reposing upon a clay or hardpan subsoil, or without manuring for the crop; for although the plants will grow, the product will not repay the expense of culture, unless they produce a good crop; and it costs but little more to take care of a good than of a poor crop. The first are not adapted to the crop at any season. On thin soils, having a level surface, the rains settle and remain upon the subsoil, where the roots penetrate for food, and cause a cool temperature in the early part of the season, when the plants stand most in need of warmth. If soils of either of the above kinds are employed, the land should be thrown into ridges, ten or twelve feet broad, in the direction of the slope of the field. But sandy and gravelly lands, and light loams, are decidedly best for corn. The soil must be dry.

Preparation.—A young clover ley, one or two years old, is the best preparation for corn. No grass ley should be cross-ploughed for this crop. If the soil is tender, and the texture of the soil light, the ploughing and harrowing should immediately precede the planting. If the soil is old & tough, the ground should be ploughed the preceding autumn, and harrowed, and harrowed again, on the eve of planting. The furrow slice should not be laid flat, as in this case the water, if in excess, reposes upon the surface, but lapped, so that each furrow forms a sort of under-drain, for the surplus water to pass off. The plough should be set, where the soil will admit of it, to turn a furrow six inches deep and eight or nine wide; the work should be well done, no balks made, and the manure and grass completely buried, though an extra hand should be required. The whole ground should be turned over, that it may be broken and rendered pervious to the tender roots of the young plants. To cut and cover will not answer, as it breaks up and pulverizes but half of the soil.

Manure.—Unfornormed stable and yard manure is decidedly preferable, if spread broadcast, as it always should be, and thoroughly buried with the plough. It keeps the soil open, and permeable to heat,

air and moisture, the agents of nutrition; it imparts warmth to the soil while undergoing the process of fermentation, and it affords the best food for the crop. This we know is downright heresy to some; but all we ask of these sceptics is, that they will make the experiment, even on half an acre, and credit their own senses in the result. We mean this hint particularly for our friends in Onsego, Oneida and Madison whose practice of *yarding their dung in summer* has heretofore excited our notice and our wonder. Manure cannot be applied to any crop so profitably as to this, and should always be used upon it.

Variety.—The twelve rowed corn, called the Dutton corn, is the earliest for culture, that we know of, and we think it the best. We have raised it sixteen years, and the crop has never been injured by the early frosts. It has been widely disseminated, and seed, we presume, may be obtained in almost every county in the northern states.

Preparation of seed.—Our practice is to turn upon the seed the evening before planting, water nearly in a boiling state. This thoroughly saturates the seed, induces an incipient germination, and causes the corn to sprout quick. The next morning we take half a bushel of seed, put it into an iron vessel with water, and heat it till the tar is dissolved, and the liquid becomes tar water. It is then turned upon the seed and well stirred. It adheres to the grain, and gives it a thin transparent coating. The tar serves a double purpose; it prevents an excess of moisture entering and rotting the seed, if the weather or soil are cold and wet, and it preserves it from the depredations of birds, &c. which prey upon it. After the seed is taken from the steep, where we never leave it more than 15 hours, as much ground gypsum is mixed with it as will adhere to the kernels. The gypsum prevents the kernels adhering to each other, and favors the after growth of the crop. Ashes or lime may be substituted for gypsum. The seed should not be long exposed to the sun.

Distance of planting.—This must depend upon the variety cultivated, and the richness of the soil. The Dutton is of dwarf growth, and upon well manured land may be planted at three feet each way, or three by two and a half. Southern corn, and some old varieties in the north, grow taller, and require more room. As a certain quantum of food is required to bring each stock to maturity, poorly manured ground cannot feed so many stocks as that which is highly manured.

Quantity of seed and covering.—From using too little seed, and a recklessness in covering it, many corn fields are deficient one half of what ought to grow upon them. We drop six to eight kernels in a hill, and take special care to have it covered only with fine mould. If dung, sods, sticks or stones are placed upon the hill, it partially or wholly prevents the plants coming. If buried too deep, the seed may rot before the soil is warm enough to induce germination, if too shallow, it may lack moisture. These are little matters, though they have a great influence upon the profits of the crop. The extra expense that would be incurred to do these things perfectly, might be four quarts of seed and one day's labour to the acre...and the advantages would often be the doubling of the crop. Two inches is a sufficient covering, if the hill is trodden upon, as it should be, by the planter, to compress the earth and preserve its moisture.

After culture.—In this the plough should not be used if the corn harrow and cultivator can be had, and if used, should not be suffered to penetrate the soil more than two or three inches. The plough tears the roots, turns up and waters the manure, and increases the injuries of drought. The main object is to extirpate weeds, and to keep the surface mellow and open, that the heat, air and moisture may exert the better their kind influences upon the vegetable matter in the soil, in converting it into nutriment for the crop. The oftener the cultivator is made to pass between the rows, therefore, the better; though ordinarily but two dressings are given to the crop. At the first dressing with the hand hoe, the plants are reduced to four, or three, in a hill the surface is broken among the plants, the weeds carefully extirpated and a little fresh mould gathered to the hill. At the second dressing, a like process is observed, taking care that the earthing shall not exceed one inch and a half, that the hill be broad and flat, and that the earth for this purpose be not taken from the surface between the rows, where it has been loosened by the cultivator.

Harvesting.—The crop should be cut up at the ground as soon as the grain is glazed, or as soon as it will do to top, and without being laid on the ground, set immediately in stooks. There are four substantial reasons for adopting this mode of

harvesting. It secures the crop from the destructive effects of frost; it quadruples the value of the fodder; it clears the ground early for a fall crop, and it saves labour in harvesting; and, we may add a fifth, it makes a better crop of grain, under any contingency, than when it is topped in the old way. We are confident of this last fact.—The grain continues to profit by the elaborated sap in the cut stocks, while it does not profit by the unelaborated sap, below the ear, in the topped corn.

Husking and cribbing.—The ears should be gathered from the stocks, and the latter stacked, as soon as they have become sufficiently dry and cured, as unnecessary exposure to the weather is prejudicial to both the grain and the forage. From two to three weeks generally suffices to effect these objects. The corn may be picked off and carried to the barn, and it should be husked within 24 or 36 hours thereafter, and before the least heat is perceptible in the pile, and the stocks, bound and placed in small stacks, so as to expose all the butts, which have become saturated with moisture by standing on the ground, to the drying influence of the sun and winds...and the stacks topped, or covered with straw, so as to shed rain. After a fortnight or so, they may be carried, in a dry state, to the barn. When picking the corn from the stalks, the best seed ears should be selected, and immediately braided, and hung in an airy loft. The corn should be exposed after being husked, upon the barn floor, to the drying influence of the winds, and it may require to be turned over and stirred, till the cob is thoroughly dried. If this is wet, when cribbed, fermentation may ensue, or a frost may follow, sufficient to congeal the moisture in the cob, either of which will impair the quality of grain, and destroy its germinating principle.

In sorting the corn, we make three parcels, viz. sound grain for the crib, pig corn, embracing the ripened but defective ears, and the truly soft and smutty ears, which are not husked, but thrown by for immediate use. The silk and husks are carefully separated from the two first parcels, as they imbibe moisture, induce mouldiness, and afford building materials for mice. We also separate the grainless tips and stems of that which we place in cribs, for the like reasons, and to preserve the grain in a sound bright condition.

The forage from the corn crop, when saved in the manner we have directed, is an excellent fodder for neat cattle, if cut for feeding out. We have used it in this way exclusive of hay, for two years, and find it answers all the purposes of hay. Our practice is to cut a quantity, to mix with it bran or roots, cut up, when we have them, and to sprinkle the mass with brine, and to feed in mangers.—*Cultivator.*

An Adventure with a Cobra de Capella.

From a letter dated Kirkee, near Poona, July 5th, 1836.—I had escaped for a day from the incessant routine of military duties, for which the Porsdom of India is so justly celebrated. It was about the conclusion of the monsoon of 1835; the quail were abundant, and after some hours hard fagging, through dark and heavy grass, I felt inclined to rest; an adjacent tamarind tree of noble growth, yielded an inviting shelter from a sun, that for the season of the year, was oppressively hot. The few beaters who had accompanied me, had set off to a neighboring Gaum to obtain some refreshments. Left to myself, I was employed much to my satisfaction, in counting over the contents of a well filled game-bag, and mentally portioning off lots to my different friends. From this state of pleasing indolence which a shooter is apt to indulge in after severe fatigue, I was aroused by the furious barking of my dogs; on turning round I beheld a snake of the cobra de capella species directing its course to a point that would approximate very close upon my position; in an instant I was upon my feet. The moment the reptile became aware of my presence, in nautical phraseology, it *boldly brought to*, with expanded hood, eyes sparkling, and neck beautifully arched; the head raised nearly two feet from the ground, and oscillating from side to side in a manner plainly indicative of a resentive foe. I seized the 'nearest weapon of my wrath,' a short bamboo, left by one of the beaters, and hurled it at my opponent's head; I was fortunate enough to hit it beneath the eye. The reptile immediately fell from his imposing attitude, and lay apparently lifeless. Without a moment's reflection I seized it a little below the head, hauled it beneath the shelter of the tree, and very coolly sat down to examine the mouth for the poisonous fangs, of which naturalists speak so much. While in the act of forcing the mouth open with a stalk, I felt the head sliding through my hand, and to my utter astonishment became aware that

I now had to contend against the most deadly of reptiles in its full strength and vigor. Indeed, I was in a moment convinced of it, for as I tightened my hold of the throat, its body became wreathed round my neck and arm. I had raised myself from a sitting posture to one knee; my right arm, (to enable me to exert my strength) was extended. I must, in such an attitude, appeared horrified enough to represent a deity in the Hindoo mythology, such as we often see rudely emblazoned on the portals of their native temples. It now became a matter of self-defence; to retain my hold it required my utmost strength to prevent the head from escaping, as my neck became a purchase for the animal to pull upon. If the reader is aware of the universal dread in which the cobra de capella is held throughout India, and the almost instant death which invariably follows its bite, he will in some degree be able to imagine what my feelings were at the moment; a shudder, a faint kind of disgusting sickness, pervaded my whole frame, as I felt the cold clammy fold of the reptile's body tightening my neck.

To attempt any delineation of my sensations would be absurd and futile; let it suffice they were most horrible...I had almost resolved to resign my hold...Had I done so, this tale never would have been written; as no doubt the head would have been brought to the extreme circumference to inflict the deadly wound. Even in the agony of such a moment I could picture to myself the fierce glowing of the eyes, and the intimidating expansion of the hood, ere it fastened its venomous and fatal hold upon my neck and face. To hold it much longer would be impossible. Immediately beneath my grasp there was an inward working and creeping of the skin, which seemed to be assisted by the very firmness of which I held it; my hand was gloved. Finding, in defiance of all my efforts, that my hand was each instant forced closer to my face, I was anxiously considering how to act in this horrid dilemma, when an idea struck me that, were it in my power to transfix the mouth with some sharp instrument, it would prevent the reptile from using his fangs, should it escape my hold. My gun lay at my feet, the ramrod appeared the very thing required, which with some difficulty, I succeeded in drawing out, having only one hand disengaged.

My right arm was now trembling from over exertion, and my hold becoming less firm,—when I happily succeeded in passing the rod through the lower jaw up to its centre. It was not without considerable hesitation that I let go my hold of the throat, and suddenly seized the rod in both hands, at the same time bringing them over my head with a sudden jerk, I disengaged the fold from my neck, which had latterly become almost tight enough to produce strangulation. There was then little difficulty in freeing my right arm, and ultimately to throw the reptile from me to the earth, where it continued to twist & writhe itself into a thousand contortions of rage and agony.—To run to a neighboring stream, to bathe my neck, hands, & face in its cooling waters, was my first act after despatching my formidable enemy.

Thus concludes a true, though plainly told tale. As a moral, it may prove...that when a man is possessed of determination, coolness and energy, combined with reason, he will generally come off triumphant, though he may have to circumvent the subtlety of the snake, or combat the ferocity of the tiger.—*Madras Herald.*

History of the Pestilence.

The Rev. Dr. Spring of this city in his sermon at the Murray-street Church on the occasion of the late fast, presented a condensed abstract of the history of the pestilence in different nations and ages. The following extract has been kindly furnished for the press, at the request of the Editor of the *Genius of Temperance*.—[N. Y. Messenger.]

There are seasons in the history of nations and individuals, when the cup of their iniquity is full, and God can no longer mitigate or defer his anger. This period had come upon the Old World, when the waters of the universal deluge overflowed it. It had come upon Sodom, Tyre, Babylon, Carthage and Jerusalem, when God so fearfully destroyed them. It had come upon the Amorites, Israelites & Assyrians, when God swept them away in his fury. He is not wanting in means and instruments to accomplish the purposes of his indignation. All secondary causes are in his hands, and he employs them to accomplish his designs of judgment, as well as mercy. Sometimes he makes use of men as the rod of his anger. Think of the millions that have been swept into eternity by such men as Cyrus, Alexander, Julius Caesar, Tamerlane, Louis XIV, and

Napoleon. Sometimes he employs the material creation, to promote his vengeful designs. The sun, moon, and stars, the earth, the ocean, and the elements, all conspire as the ministers of his rebuke. Fire and hail, snow and vapor, stormy winds, and tempestuous billows fulfill his word. Sometimes he withholds the rain of heaven, and takes away the fruits of the earth. Sometimes he sends the earthquake, the lightning and the pestilence.

The pestilence is emphatically his own messenger. It was so in various epochs of the Jewish history, and has been so ever since. God has made the bodies of the dead lie in heaps before the eyes of the living, to admonish them of his displeasure. In one instance of the Jewish history he destroyed seventy thousand men, in the short space of a few hours. In another instance the destroying angel cut off one hundred and eighty five thousand in a single night. In the reign of Targuinus, the fifth King of Rome, a pestilence cut off the greater part of the Roman Empire. About the time that Nehemiah repaired the walls of Jerusalem, not far from four hundred and thirty years before Christ, and about the second year of the Peloponnesian war, that great pestilence called the great plague of Attica, overran Ethiopia, Lybia, Egypt, Judea, Phoenecia, Syria, the whole Persian and Roman Empires, Greece and the Athenian States, and continued to rage for fifteen years. This is the plague of which Thucydides wrote, and Lucretius & Virgil sang, and is the first universal plague. Upon the ruin of Carthage, a pestilence spread over all Africa, and destroyed in Numidia alone, eight hundred thousand. So grievous was the pestilence, that upwards of fifteen hundred dead corpse were carried through one gate, of a single city, in one day, and upwards of two hundred thousand died in a few days. Two years before the birth of Christ, a pestilence spread over all Italy and raged with such fury, that few or none remained to till the ground.

Since the commencement of the Christian era, and in latter years, severe plagues have raged in England, Scotland & Wales, sometimes almost depopulating the principal cities of those kingdoms. In the second year of Claudius the Roman Emperor, so fearfully did the pestilence rage in England, that the living were scarcely sufficient to bury the dead. In the year 180, in the reign of Commodus, and during the persecution of the Christians in the Roman Empire, a pestilence spread over all Italy, Greece, and almost all the Roman Empire. In the city of Rome alone, there were for a considerable time together twenty thousand buried in a day. In the year 256, a pestilence raged in Ethiopia, so universally, that it was impossible to calculate the number of the dead. In the year 311, during the persecutions under Maximilian, a pestilence raged, that cut off from the army of that monarch, five thousand a day. In the year 544, a universal pestilence began at Pelusium in Egypt, and thence spread over the whole world, sparing neither age nor sex; family nor country, island nor mountain. In the second year of its fury, it visited Constantinople, with such virulence, that for a considerable time together, five, & sometimes ten thousand and upward died daily. In one part of the world or another, it continued, fifty two years, so that the greatest part of mankind then living, may be said to have been destroyed by it. In the year 717, a pestilence again visited Constantinople, and cut off in three years, three hundred thousand souls. In 825, in the reign of Louis the Pious, a plague destroyed almost all the inhabitants of France and Germany. In 836, it raged in Wales to such a degree, that the country was covered with the carcasses of men & beasts. In 1346, a malignant disease, broke out in Asia, that overspread, and wasted the inhabited earth. Three parts out of four, scarcely survived, and in some parts not one twentieth part remained alive. Beginning with the year 1348 the same plague raged in England, nine years; and in London alone from January 1st, to the first of July, destroyed one million five hundred and seventy three thousand and seventy four. In the year 1611, a pestilence again visited Constantinople, and destroyed two hundred thousand in five months. And still later, in the year 1665, was the great plague in London which raged the year before in Egypt, Greece, Germany, Holland, and other kingdoms, and which destroyed in that city alone, ninety seven thousand in a single year. In the year 1720, in the city of Marseilles, from the 25th of August, to the end of September, one thousand were swept off in a day. And in our own times, and during the last year, (1831), the plague raged so irresistibly at Bagdad, that the city is almost desolated, and cannot probably be re-inhabited for ages.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.

Resolutions proposed by Lord John Russell, in the House of Commons, on the 6th March.

1. That since the 31st day of October, in the year 1832, no provision has been made by the Legislature of the Province of Lower Canada, for defraying the charges of the administration of justice, and for the support of the Civil Government within the said Province, and that there will, on the 10th day of April now next ensuing, be required for defraying in full, the charges aforesaid to that day, the sum of £142,160 14s. 6d.
2. That at a session of the Legislature of Lower Canada, holden in the city of Quebec, in the said Province, in the months of September and October, 1836, the Governor of the said province, in compliance with his Majesty's commands, recommended to the attention of the House of Assembly thereof, the estimates for the current year, and also the accounts, showing the arrears due in respect to the Civil Government, and signified to the House his Majesty's confidence, that they would accede to the application which he had been commanded to renew for payment of the arrears due on account of the public service, and for the funds necessary to carry on the Civil Government of the Province.
3. That the said House of Assembly, on the 3d day of October, 1836, by an address to the Governor of the said province, declined to vote a supply for the purposes aforesaid; and by the said address after referring to a former address of the said House to the Governor of the said province, declared that the said House persisted, amongst other things, in the demand of an Elective Legislative Council, and in demanding the repeal of a certain Act, passed by the Parliament of the United Kingdom in favor of the North American Land Company; and by the said address, the said House of Assembly further adverted to the demand made by that House, of the free exercise of its control over all the branches of the Executive Government, and by the said address, the said House of Assembly further declared, that it was incumbent on them in the present conjuncture, to adjourn their deliberations until his Majesty's Government should by its acts, especially, by rendering the second branch of the Legislature conformable to the wishes and wants of the people, have commenced the great work of justice and reform, and created a confidence which alone could crown it with success.
4. That in the existing state of Lower Canada, it is unadvisable to make the Legislative Council of that province an elective body; but that it is expedient that measures be adopted for securing to that branch of the Legislature a greater degree of public confidence.
5. That while it is expedient to improve the composition of the Executive Council in Lower Canada, it is unadvisable to subject it to the responsibility demanded by the House of Assembly of that province.
6. That the legal title of the North American Land Company to the land holden by the said company by virtue of a grant from his Majesty, under the public seal of the said province, and to the privileges conferred on the said company by the Act for that purpose made in the fourth of his Majesty's reign, ought to be maintained inviolate.
7. That it is expedient that so soon as provision shall have been made by law, to be passed by the Legislature of the said province of Lower Canada, for the discharge of lands therein from feudal dues and services, and for removing any doubts as to the incidents of the tenure of land in free and common socage in the said province, a certain Act made and passed in the sixth year of the reign of his late Majesty King George the Fourth, commonly called the Canadian Tenures Act; and so much of another Act passed in the third year of his said Majesty's reign, commonly called the Canadian Trade Act, as relates to the tenures of land in the said province, should be repealed; saving, nevertheless, to all persons all rights in them vested under or by virtue of the said recited Acts.
8. That for defraying the arrears due on account of the established and customary charges of the administration of justice and of the civil government of the said province, it is expedient that, after applying for that purpose such balance as shall on the said 10th day of April, 1837, be in the hands of the Receiver General of the said province, arising from his Majesty's hereditary, territorial, and casual revenue, the Governor of the said province be empowered to issue from and out of any other part of his Majesty's revenues in the hands of the Receiver General of the said province, further sums as shall be necessary to effect the payment of the beforementioned sum of £142,160 14s. 6d.
9. That it is expedient that his Majesty be authorized to place at the disposal of the Legislature of the said province, the net proceeds of his Majesty's hereditary, territorial, and casual revenue arising within the same, in case the said Legislature shall see fit to grant to his Majesty a civil list for defraying the necessary charges of the administration of justice, and for the maintenance and unavoidable expenses of certain of the principal officers of the civil government of the said province.
10. That great inconvenience has been sustained by his Majesty's subjects inhabiting the provinces of Lower Canada & Upper Canada, from the want of some adequate means for regulating and adjusting questions respecting the trade and com-

merce of the said provinces, and divers other questions wherein the said provinces have a common interest; and it is expedient that the Legislatures of the said provinces respectively be authorized to make provision for the joint regulation and adjustment of such their common interests.

The Resolutions brought forward by Lord John Russell, coupled with the circumstances out of which they arose, have opened a discussion of some elementary questions, the importance of which has been more or less disguised by the conventional phraseology of Parliament. The mass of grievances set up by the French malcontents of Lower Canada, amounts, in plain language, to this—that they are subject to the dominion of the British Crown, and the redress demanded by their advocates is, that Lower Canada shall cease to be a colony of Great Britain. Mr Robinson was the only speaker on Monday night who gave the thing its proper name, and charged the French party with a broad attempt to throw off the colonial character of the Province, and dismember it from the British empire. Nor was this accusation fairly met on the part of the French Canadian advocates. They talked about constitutional rights, about bad government, about the Tenures Act, the Land Company Act, the necessity of having an elective council, the necessity that public servants should be responsible, the right inherent in the House of Assembly to raise taxes, and appropriate the amount of them, and so forth; but they never came to the point, and said stoutly: 'We will not be governed any longer by Great Britain; we insist on being as independent of her as she is of us; we insist on being a British colony no longer.' They all implied as much; but no one of them dared to avow the truth, even to the extent of which the Middlesex orator had set them the example, by denouncing in general terms as intolerable the 'baneful domination of the mother country.' Let us see what has been the proceeding of these disaffected Frenchmen. They lived until 1791, under a non-representative Government, but one, in many respects, less arbitrary than that which ruled them before they became subjects of Great Britain. These French vassals of a military despotism obtained from the Legislature of Great Britain at that period the gift of a Parliamentary constitution. Power, as happens frequently, has been followed, in the case of the French Canadians, not by satisfaction or gratitude towards the givers, but by discontent and repining, perpetual complaints of grievance, and demands at length become insatiable for more extensive power. There were, we believe, during a long course of years, many abuses in the administration of affairs in Canada, but it is also well understood that all those abuses have been gradually corrected; and indeed it appears, on the face of their own statements, that the malcontents of Lower Canada have now transformed into grievances, those elementary and essential parts of the constitution granted to them in 1791, which are altogether inseparable from the existence of that country as a province of the British empire. They demand that the executive council of Lower Canada shall be responsible, not to the King's chief Governor, and through him to the Imperial Government of Great Britain, but to them, the majority of the Canadian House of Assembly: that the Members of the Executive Council shall be punishable by them, the Provincial Assembly, for such official acts as they may be called upon by the Governor to perform, which signifies, in other words, that the proceedings of the Executive Council shall all be dictated by the House of Assembly, be retained in office, or expelled from it, by them—that is to say, shall be nominated at their will and pleasure. This, we may observe in passing, was one of the pretensions set up by the malcontent dupes of that vulgar fraction of a revolutionist, Joseph Hume, of 'baneful domination, memory, but quashed instantly by the spirited and scornful lessons administered to them on the part of Sir Francis Head. However, the Papineau faction did not stop at the Executive Council. They want the Governor, appointed by the Crown, to be responsible to the House of Assembly! to the exclusion of his Sovereign and of the Imperial Parliament. What follows? Why, that if there be an illegal resistance to the King's authority, encouraged & organized by these same disaffected Members of the majority in the House of Assembly, the troops of the King of England, destined to vindicate the law, would be under the command of a Governor, who is himself the tool of the leading rebels, and would, therefore, be employed by him, at his peril, to aid the rebellion which it was his and their duty to put down. This fruit of compliance with the demand of Mr. Papineau is so obvious that even Lord John Russell could not shut his eyes to it. Again, say the agitators of Lower Canada, we must steal a page from O'Connell's book and elect our own Legislative Council, as the Irish malcontent would elect his own House of Lords. A pretty picture this of a colonial Government! Poor Lord Gosford, impeached by Mr. Papineau, at the bar of a Canadian House of Lords, elected at the bidding of the same Mr. Papineau—possibly by his own constituents! It is clear, therefore, that what the *clique* of French Canadians clamour for, is not a redress of grievances, or a correction of abuses, within the limits of any administrative process, it is a system of organic change, which establish entirely new relations between Great Britain and Lower Canada—the re-

lations, not of Mother Country and Colony, but of two independent States! We are told that the House of Assembly assert no more than their constitutional right, by refusing to pay the Judges their salaries, and to defray the necessary charges of the civil Government, until their demands be complied with. Now, the exercise of such a right must be limited by the wrong which they allege to have been perpetrated. If that wrong be an outrage upon the constitution, either by the crown or by the Legislative Council, there may be some reason in their resolution to withhold the appropriation of the public money. But what wrong do they allege? None—nor the shadow of an offence against the constitution is pretended by Mr. Papineau to have been offered by the Executive Government. No; he and his faction made a demand—a demand not warranted by the Constitution of 1791, never meditated by it—a demand to annihilate one of the three branches of the Legislative body, which were created by that Act of the British Parliament, and the extinction of which [Legislative Council] would be a subversion of the Constitution of Lower Canada. By what pretext, therefore, do these factious men attempt to justify their stoppage of the supplies? Of constitutional argument they are wholly destitute. They employ the powers vested in them by the Mother country, for the carrying on of the machine of Government on principles analogous to those of the monarchy itself, with views and for purposes palpably destructive of the authority which has vested them with those powers. As for Lower Canada, we care little about it but as a channel for the course of the St. Lawrence, the Nile of British North America, and the only medium of communication between England and the far more valuable region and more kindred people of the Upper Province. The French Canadians mean separation, and nothing else, by their turbulence. For themselves alone they are not worth the keeping; but as the key to Upper Canada and the medium of intercourse with 600,000 of our own brave emigrated countrymen in that fine country, we must prevent this perverse breed from tormenting us longer by their audacity and extravagance. One line of an Act of Parliament will do it without the aid of a single man or gun from Great Britain.—*London Times, March 8.*

It would be too much to say that the Canada bubble has already burst, or that we shall hear no more big talk about the resentment and 'hostility—hostility forsooth!—of a perverse faction of ill-intentioned foreigners, who are proved to have broken faith in the most insulting manner with the British Parliament. It would be too much to say that we shall have more trouble with these Canadians, because they still are left the privilege of making seditious speeches, and of inflicting starvation on judges and other public functionaries, the Ministers themselves, as it were, inviting them by the miserable weakness and cowardice of the patch-work 'resolutions' now laid before the Parliament, to persevere in their course of vexatious resistance to every, the most necessary measure of civil government. Lord Stanley, however, in his admirable speech, crushing to the Whigs and the would-be Canadian rebels, has re-established, with regard to Canada, and in spite of the man-milner servility of such personages as Lord Howick, the spirit by which England ought to be animated, and the principles on which her statesmen ought to act. He has declared that the demands of the disaffected faction are such as are altogether incompatible with, and subversive of the relations between the Colony and Mother Country. He has reprobated Ministers for their short-sighted weakness in recommending measures, with regard to Canada, which leave all disputed questions open, and must lead to a repetition of the same disorder and anarchy before the end of another year. He has avowed that we have gone on conceding until concession becomes no more than a provocation to fresh demands. He says, (and says truly,) that to yield to the French faction, is to sacrifice the interests, the affections, and the safety of our own countrymen, who look to us for support, and that Upper Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick must not be alienated forever for the sake of buying a three months truce with Mr. Papineau....*London Times, March 10.*

Canada Resolutions.—Owing to the confusion there was in the House of Commons yesterday morning, and the several divisions that took place, which necessarily led to the exclusion of reporters among other 'strangers,' it was impossible to know what was really done with the Government series of resolutions, regarding Lower Canada. As there was a division on the 'main question,' as it is called, and as that was carried without any record of any of the proceedings appearing in the votes, because the House was 'in committee,' it has been inferred by some of the journals that all the resolutions were carried. Such is not the fact. Four were carried by the first division, which negated the amendment, that the Council be 'elective'; the other divisions were avowedly for delay; and it was finally determined to defer the other resolutions nominally until Wednesday next; but in reality until the evidence of a committee of 1834, alluded to by Lord Stanley, which, however, was never printed, owing to the incompleteness of the inquiries, could be regularly presented and printed. That, it is supposed, cannot be done in less than two or three weeks; but till that evidence is printed and in the hands

of Members, the consideration of the remaining Resolutions will not be resumed in committee of the whole House.

The Canada question.—We are deprived of the opportunity of publishing from the 'votes of the Commons' the names of those who divided upon this question. The divisions having taken place in a committee of the House, it is contrary to the rule of that House to record them among the published 'votes.' There may be a vast deal of wisdom in this very nice distinction, but we confess ourselves unable to discover it. If the divisions are important out of committee, they are certainly not less so in committee, and we think the public have as much right to the information in the one case as in the other. It is time that such nonsensical trifling should be done away with; and, therefore, the sooner this useless distinction is removed the better....*Standard.*

Extraordinary Speech of T. Steele, Esq., at Limerick.

From the Dublin Evening Packet.

We present our readers with an extraordinary speech delivered by Tom Steele, in Limerick, at a meeting of the county of Limerick Liberal Club, held at Quinlan's hotel, in the city. After several had delivered their sentiments, some of which were unintelligible, upon the letters which have recently passed between Mr. O'Connell and Mr. William Smith O'Brien, M. P.:

Mr. Steele rose, and was received with enthusiastic cheering and waving of hats. He said, 'Romans, countrymen, and lovers hear me for my cause, and be silent that you may hear,' for, if ever the cause of Ireland demanded of her friends and supporters calm, serious, and undivided attention, the present is that time—the present is that eventful crisis. [Loud cries of hear.] You have many of you, lived in days of tranquillity, and you have enjoyed the blessings of a free and liberty giving constitution: but you are now about to be stripped of all your boasted privileges, and to be subdued and trampled under foot by that base and unprincipled swindler and hireling, O'Connell. [Hear, hear.]...Yes! you are about to be ground down, as your wheat is ground in a mill, by this tyrant, dictator, and to be debased and oppressed, vilified and scandalized by this descendant of a Derrynane smuggler. Do I speak the truth? (Cries of 'You do.') Am I not uttering that which you yourselves know to be downright fact? (Cries of 'You are.') I am glad you say so—rejoiced that you think with me—and still more rejoiced that we have detected the villain who was betraying our cause, and surrendering us, bound hand and foot, to his political serfs and unprincipled followers.—[Loud cheers.] For a long time he cajoled us into a belief that he was the *rara avis*, Solon, and the second Daniel come to judgment; but, great God! how are the mighty fallen! [Tremendous cheering & laughter.] For a long time we praised his acts, because we thought they were directed for our good—we lauded his name, because we thought it was associated with liberty and universal equality for all mankind—we dubbed him a demigod because we believed him more than an angel in action, and something less than a deity in form; but, merciful heavens! what a dethronement is here....[Continued cheering.] I believe him, you believe him, to be all I have now said; and, if two years ago, and while we retained such a creed we were informed he would prove the scoundrel he has since turned out, would we have believed such information? (Cries of 'No.') Would we have believed that he not only would lend his aid to prevent the poor of Ireland from getting reasonable relief; but also, that he would interlard his speeches and letters with dictatorial rules and despotic commands? I tell you that we should not. But above and before all, would we have believed that he would, in this month of January, 1837, call—for it is a call—upon the intelligent constituency of Limerick to oust such a man as Mr. O'Brien from its representation? I say such a man, and that in eulogy of him; for verily I do think who never could find so truly honest or independent a man to represent our wants and wishes in the house of commons. [Hear and cheers.] I am confident that we could not obtain a higher-principled fellow, nor one who would more fearlessly state his opinions in the face of open day. (Tremendous cheers.) I confess I admire the man who has the manliness to state his own views on public subjects, not caring whether such views accord or clash with those of the mendicant of Derrynane—such a course shows courage, integrity, honour, principle and independence, deserves to be recorded in the page of Ireland's history, and handed down to posterity, as a proof and testimonial of what the men denominated Radicals were fearless enough to do, in despite of the wishes and desires of an unfeeling and slandering, self-appointed, and self-styled dictator....[Renewed cheers.] This O'Brien has done. [Hear.] This he has fearlessly and practically done. (Hear, hear.) This is the part he has candidly and ingeniously performed, too, to admiration. [Hear, hear.] Will you not support, then such a representative, unmindful even of the threats and slanders of O'Connell? ('We will.') Will you not keep him in that place and high position which by his talents & integrity he is entitled still to hold? (Loud cries of 'We will.') I thank you for that answer. It does credit to both the heads & hearts of those from whom it emanated:

it tells me that Ireland still contains men incapable of being warped from their true and laudable purposes, and that there is still a hope of

'Whips being placed in every honest hand
'To lash the rascal naked through the world.'
who would dare to keep his countrymen in bondage, slavery and self-like degradation. (Cheers.) It tells me, finally, that the hour is arrived when Ireland's curse will crumble into dust before the mighty voice of an honest, indignant, and emancipated people, who had proved themselves too pure to be bought by sordid gain to uphold a debauched chief, and too proud to submit to dictation at once base, treacherous, and debauching. (Mr. Steele sat down amidst loud and vehement cheering, which lasted several minutes.)

Fanatical Murderers in India.

The number of the Edinburgh Review for January, 1837, just published, contains an article which will excite not a little astonishment—an account of the recent exertions of the British Government in India to put down the most formidable combination of murderers of which there is any instance in the history of the world. From the most overwhelming evidence it appears there has flourished alike under Hindoo, Mahomedan, and British rulers, a vast fraternity of murderers, consisting of many thousands of persons, which has spread its ramifications over the whole of India, from Cape Comorin to the Himalayas; and yet, though it has every year destroyed multitudes of victims, its constitution, nay, its very being, has been quite unknown to the most active and vigilant English functionaries, and very imperfectly understood by the native Governments. The book from which the article is drawn up is a collection of official papers printed by the India Government for the information of its officers, but never published; and the writer of the Edinburgh Review has conferred no small favor on the public by digesting into one connected statement the many interesting facts disclosed in a work inaccessible to common readers, and which even if accessible might, from want of arrangement, be in a great measure unintelligible to them.

These extraordinary persons are called Thugs, and their profession is called Thuggee. They travel along the roads under various assumed characters, in parties varying from ten or twelve to several hundreds, appearing as traders, as pilgrims, as Sepoys seeking or returning from service; & sometimes one of their number figures as a Raja, with all the necessary equipments of trunks, carriages, &c.; and the rest act the part of his obsequious followers. If the gang be numerous they divide into parties, following each other at some distance, or take different routes, assembling at an appointed place. They insinuate themselves into the confidence of travellers, with whom they usually propose to join company for mutual safety; proper places are selected for the murder, and precautions taken against intrusion....

The travellers are generally induced to sit down under pretence of resting themselves, and they are strangled at once at a given signal. The bodies are then buried, after having been mangled to expedite dissolution, and to prevent their swelling and causing cracks in the ground. Two Thugs are employed in the murder of each individual, one of whom holds his legs or hands while the other applies the noose. If a traveller have a dog it is also killed, lest the faithful animal should cause the discovery of the body of its murdered master.

The disclosures which were made on the apprehension of a large gang of Thugs by Major Borthwick, in Malwa, in 1831, attracted Lord William Bentinck's attention to the subject, and a system was organized by him for the general suppression of the monstrous evil. Jubbulpore was fixed as the centre of operations; Captain Sleeman appointed superintendent, with a number of European assistants, and the co-operation of the native States engaged. Up to October, 1835 there had been committed 1562 persons, of whom 282 had been hanged, and 886 transported or imprisoned for life. It is only through the British supremacy in India that the Thugs can be suppressed, for strange as it may seem, they are most religious and respectable persons. The fraternity has, indeed, a religious foundation, and the miscreants believe that in robbing and murdering, agreeably to their rules, they are rendering an acceptable service to the Deity. To the Thugs murder is an act of religion, just as much as the practice of charity is to a Christian; and, indeed, when the omens are favorable, to refuse to murder would be to disobey the will of the Deity. Murderers in Europe have the consciousness of guilt, and the bond of union between guilty men is loose; but the Hindoo murderers consider themselves as virtuous and good men.

20,000 bushels of superior wheat were sold by Pell & Co., at auction, to various purchasers, at from one dollar and twenty eight cents to one dollar thirty cents per bushel, which is but little more than half it was held at a few weeks since. It is computed that there are at least half a million of bushels now lying in the warehouses of the city, and several cargoes are on their way from Europe. The opening of the navigation will also bring to us quite as large a quantity from the tide water and the interior; and it is not impossible but there will be such a rattling among the dry bones of the flour dealers, in a few weeks, as will serve as a 'caution' to be remembered in future....*New York Sun.*

One thousand one hundred and thirty four letters, were mailed at the post office in this village, on Monday last, the postage amounting to three hundred and twelve dollars thirty cents. On the same day, there were nine hundred and fourteen newspapers and pamphlets forwarded to Queenston, the most of which came by one of the packet ships from Europe. This is what we call doing, if not a 'Land Office,' at least, a Post Office business. Lewiston Telegraph of 5th April.

The number of failures that have taken place since the present crisis began is estimated as follows:—

5 Foreign and Exchange Brokers	D15,000.00
30 Dry Goods Jobbers	15,000.00
16 Commission Shoe & Cotton Houses	7,000.00
28 Real Estate Speculators	20,000.00
8 Stock Brokers	1,000.00
6 Miscellaneous	2,500.00
93 aggregate for N. York, New York Herald.	D60,500.00

For the Missiskoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 19.

Having given a few hints on the duty and obligation of family prayer, which I trust have been taken in good part, and acted upon, by many of my readers, I will proceed in this to remind them of the divine obligation laid upon all men to keep the sabbath day, holy to the Lord. From the brevity to which I must confine myself, it is not to be expected that I shall enter upon any critical examination of reasons for either keeping the day, or for changing it from the seventh to the first, any further than merely to state a very few of the facts, as we have them in the divine record. When God had rested from the creation of the heavens and the earth, which he finished in six days, we read that he rested from his works on the seventh. Thus, the sabbath day was instituted to commemorate the stupendous work of finishing the creation of the Universe, and to give mankind a full opportunity, by a cessation from their secular employments, to cultivate the knowledge of their Creator, and to habituate themselves to the service which they owe him as rational, accountable, and dependent beings. It was observed, as such by the Patriarchs, until it was made the subject of a positive enactment in the Ten Commandments which God himself descended to write on two tables of stone.

During the Jewish Dispensation the keeping of that day was enforced, not only by promises of spiritual advantages to the devout observers of the sabbath, but also by the infliction of severe penalties. The man that was found gathering sticks was put to death by virtue of the authority which the divine law had vested in the civil magistrate. The writings of the Prophets contain both reproofs for the profanation of the sabbath, and also the most explicit directions respecting the manner of keeping it holy.

When we come down to the times of the New Testament Dispensation, we find that the day was changed from the seventh to the first day of the week. For, after the resurrection of our Saviour from the dead, and the descent of the Holy Ghost, we find that the Apostles, and the primitive Christians met together steadily on the first day of the week for the purpose of divine worship. We thus read in the 'Acts,' that upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread, that is, to celebrate the sacrament of the Lord's supper, 'Paul preached unto them, and continued his speech until midnight.'

We cannot fail to observe here that the meeting on that day was not extraordinary, or occasional, or in consequence of the presence of the Apostle, but a stated, constant and ordinary practice. It appears from other incidental notices that the first day of the week was the stated time of performing divine worship. 'Now concerning the collection for the saints, as I have given order for the churches of Galatia, even so do ye. Upon the first day of the week, let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, that there be no gathering when I come.' The practice of the church primitive is here ascertained, and the Apostle's sanction of the same, to be that of keeping the first, and not the seventh day of the week. From an early period of the church this day came to be distinguished as the 'Lord's day.' St. John 'was in the spirit on the Lord's day'—that well known day, sacred to the memory of our Lord's resurrection. From these circumstances, it appears that the sabbath was changed from the seventh to the first day of the week, in the Apostolic age, by virtue of the authority of inspired men, competent to declare the will of God as well on this point as on others; and that the first day of the week was then esteemed holy to the Lord, and set apart from other days, for religious purposes; so, though we do not find an express command for the change, yet we have the most convincing evidence that it was either a part of the instructions which Jesus Christ gave before his ascension, or that it was afterwards established by the Apostles by virtue of divine inspiration. Under the old Testament, the seventh day was kept holy in memory of the creation. Under the new Dispensation the first day is kept in honor of the resurrection of Jesus. Surely then the finishing of the work of redemption, and the opening of the Kingdom of Heaven for all true believers, are events worthy of being gratefully commemorated by us. The keeping of the first day holy, has been uniformly observed as the Christian sabbath; from the Apostolic age down to the present, which never could have been the case, if there had not been a strong conviction, and an universal belief through the Christian world that it was really a divine institution, delivered unto men as an ordinance of God.

The day was changed, but its sanctions to keep it holy remained in force, with the most affecting additions which they derive from the consideration of what Jesus Christ has done for us. Hence the sanctions of the fourth commandment remain in full force. 'Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy.' The subject will be pursued in my next.

To the Editor of the Canada Temp. Advocate.

Sir,—I have seen your No. for this month, containing the following article.

'CLERGY RESERVES.—To those who were offended by an article which appeared under this title in a former number we owe an apology. Our informant was mistaken, when he stated that the distillery was erected on clergy reserved land—on further inquiry we find that the land is the personal property of the clergyman. We have likewise the satisfaction to hear, that, owing as it is said, to some misunderstanding between the tenant and the reverend proprietor, the building stands unoccupied. We trust it may yet be devoted to a better purpose than distillation.'

After having perused what you here call 'an apology' which, you say, you owed, I have no desire to give you any further trouble. I understand you as retracting the censure and sarcasms and innuendos of your article, as affecting endowments which were never made, and the clergy who never had an acre in possession of such endowments. I understand you as acknowledging that your 'informant' was mistaken, and that, in consequence of his false report, you have been led to publish an untruth. I hope therefore that, in future, you will discard the tales of this 'informant.'

It remains for me to say that I am satisfied, and to express my regret that you have not given me cause to admire and love the voluntary frankness of an ingenious mind.

With respect to that part of the accusation which, in the 'apology' still remains fastened on some nameless clergyman, I have nothing to do. If it be true, even in the shape in which you now describe it (but permit me to say that I do not believe your 'informant' after having been convicted of false information) let that clergyman bear his own guilt, and not another.

I am, Sir, &c.
JAMES REID.
Frelighsburg, 19th April, 1837.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, APRIL 25, 1837.

The Report of the Royal Commissioners is so voluminous as to make it impossible for us, in our small sheet, to lay it before our readers. We have the first and the second before us. The first contains an historical detail of the opening speech of Lord Gosford to the Legislature, which all our readers must be supposed to have in their memory, and of the proceedings of the Assembly to the end of that session. We cannot say that there is much that is new brought to light in the entire document. It contains a great deal of reasoning, but we do not, however, perceive, notwithstanding the conciliatory vein which runs through the whole body of the Report, any real or apparent disposition, on the part of the Commissioners, to surrender the prerogatives of the Crown, or the rights of British Subjects, to the ruling majority. At the same time, we perceive nothing extraordinary in the Report. It strikes us that all we have seen is too theoretical, and might have been written in London, as well as in Canada, without crossing the Atlantic at all. The perusal of Lord Stanley's speech confirms us in the opinion. They are, in general, a detail of reasoning and observations on the numerous demands of the Assembly, and on the conduct of the Government, as have already appeared in print, from various sources, together with the reforms which have been urged, and the bold stand they have made to compel the Government to a compliance with their demands.

The full disclosure which the Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada made to the Legislature of that province, of his own instructions, by transmitting them to the House in their original form, instead of the substance, and of part of the instructions of the Royal Commissioners, is assigned as the cause of failing to obtain from our Assembly the adjustment of our financial difficulties. On this being reported to the Colonial Secretary, by a despatch from the Governor, it occurred to his Lordship that the House of Assembly had refused the Supplies, not so much from design, as from mistaken inferences drawn from instructions partially made known to them, and therefore supposed to contain a catch. Taking it for granted that the Members of the Assembly would be glad to have an opportunity of correcting their mistake, the Colonial Secretary sent despatches to the Governor, with instructions to call them again; but when they met, they soon made it known there was no mistake on their part, and so persisted in their demands. By this time, we think the Gov-

ernor should have run his pen through all the paragraphs which threw the blame of not getting the Supplies on the shoulders of Sir Francis Bond Head.

The reasoning of the Commissioners on the subject of an elective legislative council does not clear them of a certain leaning, and the leaning to which we refer is not invisible in the Resolutions adopted by Parliament. What is the meaning of the phrase introduced in the 4th of the series, 'That in the existing state of Lower Canada it is inadvisable to make the Legislative Council of that Province elective?' This means that, at another time, it may be 'advisable,' and therefore right that it should be done. The Resolutions are, in the main, calculated to conserve the Government and our rights. Indeed, we wonder how such a man as Lord John Russell should have found out so many things to say in support of the honor of Old England. But to return to the Report. It does not appear that the Commissioners would have been inclined to resist the demand of the Assembly for an elective council, if they had thought that it might be conceded without danger. Happily the Constitutionalists have removed all doubts on the subject. They spoke out their minds freely, and made such impressions on the minds of the Royal Commissioners, as convinced them that, in the event of being yielded 'the presence of a commanding British force might be necessary to prevent a collision between the two parties.' Who will say after this avowal that the Constitutional Associations have not done good? Where is the wisdom of those who think that we should now relax our efforts? That the Report is what it is, shews that our efforts have not been in vain.

We have just seen the third and the fourth reports of the Royal Commissioners. A very great proportion of them—the third altogether—is taken up with the Executive Council. The history of that institution is traced out, from its origin under General Murray, the first Governor of Canada, after the conquest and cession of the country, in 1763, to the present time. It gives a minute detail of its composition, functions and obligations. It does not approve of having, for the most part as has been hitherto done, called officials of a certain class to hold seats in that body. The most of them have also been members of the Legislative Council, and none at all from the House of Assembly. This plan of leaning on the Legislative Council for support, and passing over the representatives, they think, 'cannot but have exercised a most unfavorable influence on the course of affairs.' The inference we think is not unfair.

The commissioners, however, cannot accede to the demands of the House of Assembly, that either council should be so modelled as to be responsible unto them, or in any way under their control. Those who have seen the masterly exposition of the nature, powers and privileges of such Executive council as the constitution of this province does actually contemplate and recognize, by Sir F. B. Head, need only be told that the Royal Commissioners express similar views. In their proposals to make it more efficient; they do not appear to introduce principles calculated to clash with the prerogatives of the Crown, nor to make the members thereof participate with the Governor in his responsibility to the King, nor amenable to the Assembly for the advice they may give in the Council chamber.

Having seen so much of the recommendations of the commissioners, and the opinions which they have expressed, on many important points, and the proceedings which took place in the Imperial Parliament in consequence of their report, we are, upon the whole, contrary to our expectations, gratified. Here are commissioners sent out to Canada by a Liberal Government, to examine what our real grievances are. The Senders and the sent were disposed to concede largely, but mark the effects of coming to America.

Mrs. Trollope, once on a time, came to America, with a busy tongue in her head, chattering about the blessings of a republican Government, but after a while returned home with another tale to unfold. We mean nothing disrespectful. The Royal Commissioners have seen in Canada, a vast deal of unreasonable conduct. They have heard a great deal of complaint about grievances which they could not discover to have existence in any reality; and hence, they have discovered what the real matter of complaint is, and wherein it consists—nothing short of establishing a French Republic under the control of the House of Assembly, and a separation from the mo-

ther country, in every thing, except only in name.

Having made this discovery, the commissioners, contrary to the expectations of many, and doubtless contrary to the expectations of a part of themselves, have, after all, come out as conservatives. Who could have expected such resolutions, and such a speech, from Lord John Russell? The constitutional Associations of Lower Canada have done good. They have been respected and feared by the commission. They have been respected in the House of commons. They have, in fact, virtually influenced the Report of the commissioners. 'We are peculiarly delighted,' says the Editor of the Montreal Herald, 'with some of the third commissioner's remarks on the second Report of the Triumvirate. We allude to those passages, in which the gallant gentleman, democrat as he virtually avows himself to be, deprecates farther concession to the democratic demands of the French majority through a dread of physical resistance on the part of the British minority. Who inspired the avowed time-server with that dread? Answer this, ye milkops, that spoke, such of you as could speak, and wrote, such of you as could write, against the violence & all that kind of thing of the Montreal Herald, if its proper modesty would allow it to speak, might, on the authority of Sir George, say in the language of Cicero—*Rempublicam servavi.*'

The Telegraph, price one penny, published in French and English, on the mornings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday, for the 10th inst., gives the following news to gentlemen of the faculty.

'The operation of trepanning (opening the head of a patient) will be performed this morning at the Marine Hospital; this is said to be the first time that such an operation has been performed in Quebec.'

The Globe, another penny paper, commenced in Montreal last week.

We shall hereafter give such of the Montreal Prices current as will prove interesting to our readers. They are unavoidably postponed this week.

As an apology for the non-appearance of the Standard, last week, we would inform the public, that the office has been removed to the building formerly occupied by Mr. J. W. Morrill; in consequence of which we were unable to issue a number on the 18th instant.

Drowned, at St. Armand East, in Lake Brook, near Sargem's Mills, Laura Jane, daughter of Benning W. & Almada Scofield, aged 5 years and 6 months, by attempting to cross upon a log. Search was commenced within fifteen minutes after she left the house, and continued by several persons about three hours, when they succeeded in finding her about fifty rods from the log where she was last seen by her brother, probably about the time she must have fallen.

Cruel Waters, why are you so great a friend to death
As to take our daughter from our arms, and leave us so distressed.—Cont.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at FRELIGHSBURG,

on the 24th instant.

Mrs. M. Whitaker, David McMillan, Robert Atkin, Henry Wisner, Alden Wheeler, Anthony Martin, Marshall Hunt, Doct. Thompson, Philip Embury, Bandana Smith, Elwyn Bowker, Thomas Aims, William Smith, Peter Schoolcraft, Elijah Spencer, A. Halibert.

Married.

In this village, on the 17th instant, by the Rev. James Reid, Mr. James Emmott to Miss Cordelia Ann Harman.

Died.

In St. Armand, on the 19th instant, Philip Sidney son of Mr. John Lomare, aged three years and six months and seventeen days.

In Sutton, on the 11th inst., Mr. Dominic Guyett, aged 72 years.

In East Sutton, on the 28th February, Shubel Demic, in the 68th year of his age.

ENGLISH

Garden-Seeds.

A choice supply just received and for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
April 21st, 1837. V3—21f

LOST!

A note of hand drawn in favor of the subscriber and signed by James Harrington, for the sum of fifteen Dollars, bearing date sometime in the month of September last, and payable the first day of December next.

N. B. All persons are forbid buying or discounting the said note.

WILLIAM D. SMITH.
Shefford, 4th April, 1837. V3 2—12f

To Let,

A good two story dwelling house, in the village of Frelighsburg, together with a good garden & Horse Barn. Possession given the first of May. For particulars inquire of the subscriber in Sutton or Dr. J. Chamberlin in Frelighsburg.
HENRY BRIGHT.

For Sale,

House,

In Frost Village, County of Shefford, an excellent Two Story
with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasturage for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.

Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to
F. C. GILMOUR & CO.
Granby village, 3d April, 1837.—11f.

Notice

I hereby given, that ROBERT L. PADDOCK, Esq. and ELIHU CROSSETT, Esq. having been appointed, at a late meeting of the Creditors of the Estate of the late John A. Rhodes, to audit and examine accounts which are presented against said Estate, do give Notice that they will attend to the business of their appointment on THURSDAY, the 27th inst., at the Dwelling House of Elihu Crossett, in St. Armand, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

ORSEN SMITH, Curator.
April 5th, 1837. 1—3w.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing the East Quarter of Lot No. 14, in the 6th Range of Stanbridge, from Messrs. Allen & Samuel Hungerford, as the Deed thereof to them was obtained by fraud and surprise. The legal title of the said Land is in the hands of the undersigned.

AARON STALIKER,
THOMAS CAPSEY.
Stanbridge, 9th March, 1837. 511f.

Notice.

A First Rate Hand wanted at the Farming business for the Season.
PLINY WOODBURY.
April 11th, 1837. V3 1—3w

Notice.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed Curator to Geo. Wallace and Gertrude Freligh, his wife, Carlton Freligh and Rodney Freligh, all heretofore residing in the Seigneurie of St. Armand, but now absent from the Province. All persons having claims against any of the above named parties are requested to present them without delay, and all those indebted to pay the amount of their respective debts to the subscriber.

GALLOWAY FRELIGH, Curator.
Bedford, 6th March, 1837. V2—48

Education.

THE Rev. M. TOWNSEND, at the desire of several respectable gentlemen, and with the sanction of 'The Lord Bishop of Montreal' in undertaking the charge of pupils, will open his
FAMILY CLASSICAL INSTITUTION,
on the 1st day of May next, for the instruction of Boys (over seven years old) and young gentlemen in the various branches of English, French and Classical Education.

For terms, and other details, reference may be had to his prospectus in Hand Bills, or, by letter, to him at his residence.
Clarenceville, L. C., 20th March, 1837.

RAIL-ROAD LINE

OF

Mail Stages

FROM

STANSTEAD-PLAIN

TO

ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK.

FARE 3 1-2 DOLLARS, 17s 6d.

LEAVES St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.

Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at St. Johns in the evening.

Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please, breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus, the advantages of this new line are obvious.

St. Johns & Troy

STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running from St. John, L. C. to Troy Vt.

Along the valleys of the Pike and Missiskoui Rivers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which passes through Barton, Haverhill, Concord, and Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier, Danville and Stanstead Lines; the former passing through Hardwick.

This Line will leave St. Johns on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast, passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge, Frelighsburg, Richmond, Sutton and Pictou, and arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave Troy Monday, Thursday, & Saturday mornings at 4 o'clock & arrive at St. Johns, in summer, in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to Montreal, & in winter, passengers will take the St. Johns and Montreal Stage.

The Proprietors, in addition to good Teams, & careful drivers, recommend this route to the public, as being the shortest, levellest, easiest, & most expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, passing thro' that section of country, which will be taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to connect the two Cities.

FARE—3 Dollars, each way.

J. CLARK, J. BALCH, C. ELKINS, A. SEARS, H. BRIGHT, H. M. CHANDLER, } Proprietors.

February, 1837.

The Bride.
We miss her from these halls of mirth;
Her home is by a calmer hearth,
And gold and gems no longer grace
The loveliest daughter of her race;
She dwells in a secluded spot,
And her vain kindred name her not,
Save to deplore in baffled pride,
The fortunes of the exiled Bride.

The exquisite and untutored song
That once enraptured the radiant throng,
She murmurs now in woodland bowers,
Amid the stars and trees and flowers;
Yet one shall bless those siren lays,
And on those dark eyes warmly gaze,
And joyously the hours shall glide
O'er the fond lover and his bride.

Fair girl! rest calmly in thy bliss;
Thou wert not formed for scenes like this—
For feverish hopes and jealous fears
And heartless smiles and hidden tears;
Thy gay companions mourn thy doom;
Think on their fading smiles and bloom,
Their feelings worn and spirits tried,
And weep for them—your happy bride.

Far from the world's deceitful maze,
Thine are calm nights and peaceful days,
And friendship's smile and love's caress
Hollow thy household happiness;
Then in thy guarded home remain—
We would not wish thee back again;
And ever may good angels guide
Thy ways in safety—gentle bride.

MRS. ARDY.

The Old Bachelor's Lament.
Old age has furrow'd deep my cheek,
And dim has grown my sight;
The few hairs scatter'd o'er my head,
Are turning fleecy white.

My faculties are getting dull,
My memory fails of late,
And cannot be relied upon,
For things of recent date.

Death's made such havock with my friends,
I'm left, but not one or two,
And mine is not the time of life,
For gaining friends anew.

Rheumatic pains that seize my limbs,
Prevent my stirring out;
Thus I have lost the pleasure felt,
When I could walk about.

My room is one where misery's self's
Presented to the view,
Where many a chink and fracture'd pane,
Admits the cold winds through.

I've but one chair, a broken one,
That serves me for a seat,
A grate with fuel ill supplied,
Affords but partial heat.

And should I, to my landlady,
Of grievances complain,
She talks of cross old bachelors,
And I must plead in vain.

Thus I lament my hapless fate,
From morn to eventide,
Or sit and think on former days,
At my lone fireside.

But every thing will have an end,
And when this life is past,
Who knows but there's a resting place,
For Bachelors at last.

From the American Monthly Magazine.
ADVENTURES OF A MIDSUMMER
TOURIST.
CHAP. I.

It was on a sultry afternoon in August
that I was sitting in my office in Court-
street poring over the last number of the
Jurist. My solitude had a short time be-
fore been invaded by an irruption of Irish
clients, who, after boring me with a long
detail of grievances, had left me without a
fee. I was out of humor, and heartily tired
of my briefless fate, and of my barren,
musty, unavailing studies.

'I must have some recreation,' I ex-
claimed, flinging the Jurist into a corner—
'some respite from this continual drudge-
ry—some rebound from this unremit-
ted tension of the faculties. Here have I been
pent up the whole summer in this misera-
ble twelve by fourteen apartment, with a
bruised bust of Cicero over my desk, and
a box of cigars, with Lucifer matches, on
my mantle-piece. Here have I been cabin-
ed, cribbed, confined; while the foam
and the sparkles upon the bright goblet of
existence, have been fast subsiding and
disappearing! The wild roses have bloom-
ed, but not for me. The forests have
heaped high their masses of foliage, but
not to bless my sight. The streams have
flashed, and the cataracts have roared, and
the great sea has rolled its serried waves,
and tossed their white feathers upon the
beach; but...God of nature!—I have mis-
sed them all. I have lived as if they were
not. And how inadequate has been the
reward of my abstinence!'

As I turned round suddenly after this
sensible monologue, Cicero appeared to be
looking at me with such an impudent
sneer upon his lip, that I incontinently dash-
ed my fist in his face, thereby breaking
his head, and strewn my floor with the
fragments. I then threw my principles out
of the window; sent the Lucifer matches
to the devil; kicked Chitty on Bills into
the chimney corner; threw Coke into the
coal-hole; and finished my extravagancies
by striking together my hands, clasping
them over my head, a la Kean, pacing
my room at long strides, and soliloquising
aloud:—

'Yes—I will leave this fust atmosphere
these paved and dusty streets—this black
hole of Calcutta. I will go off on a pleas-
ant tour. I will. My mind is made up.
But whither shall I go? To the White
Hills? No—they are too familiar. To
Lake George? I may take it in my way.
To the Sulphur Springs? Not the season.
To Saratoga? Decidedly too rowdyish.
To Winnepesaukee Lake? Beautiful, but
unfrequented. To Niagara? Perhaps so.
What think you of Quebec? Capital!
I have never been there! Wolfe, Mont-
calm, Montgomery—what associations are
connected with the place! And then the
St. Lawrence and Montmorenci and the
Falls of the Chaudière! And I can visit
Niagara on my way home. O, the exhi-
laration of freedom! I already revive.
My bosom's lord sits lighter on his throne.

My brain expands—my veins thrill with

My rhapsody was interrupted. As I
turned abruptly round, I came in collision
with one of my Irish barbarians, who
coolly wished the 'top of the morning'
to me, though it must have been perfectly
apparent to him that the sun had long since
passed its meridian. This was beyond
human endurance. Fortunately the door
was open and the stairs were near. I am
not an indifferent boxer—thanks to John
Hudson, the prince of American pugilists.
The next moment my unfortunate client
took leave of me in a very precipitate
manner, performing a rotary motion down
stairs, which seemed to facilitate his de-
parture.

Early in the morning I quitted Boston
for Concord, from which place I passed
through Vermont to the delightful village
of Burlington, on Lake Champlain. Com-
mend me to Vermont for magnificent scen-
ery. There is a stream which runs into
the Connecticut, known on the map as
White River: and the scenery along this
beautiful tributary is of the most imposing
description. The banks are hedged in on
either side by an immense range of stupen-
dous hills, some rock-ribbed, frowning, and
crowned with sombre pines; but many of
them cultivated to the very top, verdant,
fertile and so precipitous and high, that
it is with the utmost difficulty the plough-
man pursues his hazardous task upon the
almost impending slope. The road at the
base of these hills, and along the margin
of the White River, (which is appropriately
named, for its waters are like crystal,) is
extremely narrow, and in many places
formed by the timber hurled down from
the hills, and imbedded in the edge of the
stream. Shall I ever forget that delicious
journey through the gorge of those green
mountains on that still slumberous after-
noon, when the forests were mutely under-
going the resplendent transmutation caused
by that successful alchemist, the frost...
when the blue sky was unobscured, save
by a few pearly, translucent clouds, majes-
tic in their repose...when the river poured
its silver tribute at my feet, and the di-
versified hills passed like a glorious page-
ant before my view—and nature, animate
and inanimate, seemed instinct with the
subdued joy of passing existence, shall I
forget it?

But a truce to rhapsody, which, when
the fit is over, strikes me as very inane
stuff. I crossed Lake Champlain in the
night-time—gazed on the British encamp-
ment of Isle aux Noix at sunrise—landed
soon afterwards at the little Canadian town
of St. Johns—and before evening was
safely deposited at Goodenough's Hotel in
Montreal. I did not remain here long.
That same night I embarked on board the
noble steamboat St. George, for Quebec;
and when I issued suddenly from the cab-
in the next day about noon, behold! we
were overshadowed by Cape Diamond,
which rose with its impregnable battle-
ments like an exhalation from the edge of
the river. The effect was decidedly melo-
dramatic.

CHAP. II.

It was the third day of my residence at
Quebec, and one of those balmy, sunshiny
days with blue skies and soft airs, when
the man who does not instinctively bless
his Creator, has no music in his soul. I
hired a caleche, and rode to the Falls of
Montmorenci. My first view of the cas-
cade was from the platform on the right
side before crossing the bridge. From this
height the effect is grand and imposing,
and it makes the brain giddy to look down
upon the foaming abyss, where the pre-
cipitated waters strike upon the jagged
rocks, rolling up a cloud of fine white
mist, on whose front a rainbow coronet is
set by the sunshine. The falls of Montmo-
renci are higher by seventy feet than Ni-
agara, but they are much narrower, and
the volume of water that sweeps over is of
course vastly inferior. Near the foot of the
cataract, the whole foam of the falling
waters appears to meet like drifting snow,
& forming two immense revolving wheels,
to be scattered thence into spray, or sent
lashed into froth over the bed of the tor-
rent.

Crossing the bridge I hastened to take
a view of the falls from the opposite side;
and here the smooth bold sweep of the
river, and the terrific plunge of its waters
over the precipice, may be seen to great
advantage. 'The torrent's smoothness ere
it dash below' is no where more beautif-
fully exemplified.

The path to the foot of the falls is ex-
tremely steep and precipitous; and as there
are few bushes or shrubs to break your de-
scent, ten chances to one, if you have the
temerity to make the attempt, you will
pitch down the declivity head over heels
into the river. By dint of great precau-
tion I descended in safety—got drenched
with the fine piercing spray which is scat-
tered from the cauldron of foaming waters,
and then undertook to return—

'Sed revocare gradum!'

It was in climbing the heights of Montmo-
renci that I met with the adventure which
was destined to be a memorable event in
my existence. I had accomplished two-
thirds of the ascent, and was resting with
one foot upon a small projecting stone, and
the other thrust into the earth, while with
my left hand I grasped a clump of stout
looking grass when I heard a scream, and
looking up, beheld a young lady, who,
upon my veracity, was the most beautif-
ful being I ever saw, endeavoring in vain to
stop herself from being precipitated down
the declivity. Behind her was a middle-
aged gentleman, who I concluded was her

father, making an ineffectual attempt to
render her assistance. Down she came,
and she looked to me like an angel of light
descending from the clouds. She was
dressed in a simple nankin riding habit,
trimmed with green—(I recollect it as well
as if it were yesterday)—and had on a light
straw bonnet, which the wind had thrown
back upon her shoulders—rather an odd
costume for an angel, but at the same time
not an unbecoming one.

What was I to do? It was very evi-
dent that if I remained in the position in
which I stood, I should be directly in her
way; and then the shock of collision might
be severe to both parties. But if I did
not render her some assistance, she would
in all probability have her brains dashed
out, or be hurled into the river, or be
bruised and disfigured in some way. But
how could I help her? My footing seem-
ed so unstable, that a feather wafted
against me might send me reeling down
the hill. How then could I sustain the
threatened collision?

I had not much time for reflection. I
braced myself as firmly as I could upon
the shelving ground, twined my left hand
about the clump of grass which supported
me, and then, with my right arm out-
stretched, gallantly awaited the descent of
the fair creature in the nankin riding habit
trimmed with green. Down she came,
and I shut my eyes close, as I have seen
people do when pulling the trigger of a
gun pretty heavily charged. The next
instant the shock was received, and it quiv-
ered through me like electricity. Two
arms were thrown rather impetuously over
my shoulders, a cloud of dark tresses brush-
ed my cheek, and a gentle heart was pres-
sed throbbing audibly against mine. My
equilibrium was marvellously preserved. I
stood the shock manfully. Like a fright-
ened dove, the lady rested panting upon
my shoulder. She trembled in every limb,
and was half sinking upon her knees. Her
black clustering curls were in awful con-
trast with the marble pallor of her forehead
and cheek. It was with difficulty I could
uphold her from falling. For about a min-
ute—yes, a whole minute—we remained
in this situation without speaking a word,
and I could have been contented to con-
tinue in the same position for some minutes
longer; but unfortunately, the treacherous
clump of grass, by which our weights were
sustained, began to show symptoms of giv-
ing way. It was being deracinated by
inches. I gently directed the lady's at-
tention to the fact. She started, looked
upon me for a moment a little wild-
ly, and then recovering herself, bent upon
me a smile which I shall remember to my
dying day. It was so appealingly elo-
quent of gratitude, confusion, apprehension,
and a thousand nameless and fitting emo-
tions, that I gazed into her face as if I
were scanning the features of some gorge-
ous and diversified landscape, the right of
which I was to enjoy but for a moment.
She spoke and I roused myself as if from
a trance.

'Shall we not make an effort to ascend?
I believe I have recovered from my ridi-
culous fright?'

She attempted to move upward, but her
strength was yet unequal to the effort: and
so, with my arm about her waist, half lift-
ing and half dragging her, we climbed the
acclivity. As a faithful chronicler, I must
confess that I was unnecessarily long in
getting to the top; but then I expressed
so much apprehension lest she should fati-
gue herself, and enjoined the necessity of
so much caution in stepping, that she seem-
ed reconciled to the delay. Her father re-
ceived her at the top of the height, and
kissing her, led her to the trunk of an over-
thrown tree, and directed her to sit down.
He then approached me, grasped my hand
in both of his, and expressed his acknow-
ledgements in a manner so cordial and
heartfelt, that he almost persuaded me in-
to the belief, that I had performed an act
which, to say the least, would entitle me
to receive a gold medal from the Humane
Society.

We exchanged cards; his bore the words,
'Mr. Tarleton, of Georgia'; and mine told
him that I rejoiced in the name of 'Horace
Berkely.'

'Berkely? Berkely?' muttered Mr.
Tarleton in an interrogatory tone. 'Any
relation to the Berkleys of Albany?'

'A branch of the family is, I believe,
settled there, but I am from Boston.'

'And your father's name was—?'

'William.'

'And your mother was from—?'

'Maryland.'

'And her maiden name was—?'

'Emily Clare.'

'Ah, yes!' exclaimed Mr. Tarleton,
taking off his hat, and turning his forehead
to the cool breeze—'Emily Clare! sweet,
sweet Emily Clare!'

'Tell me, he said, grasping my hand,
and half averting his face, 'tell me, does
your mother live?'

'Alas, I have been an orphan these ten
years.'

Mr. Tarleton dropped my hand, walked
a few paces ahead of me, and taking up a
pebble, pretended all at once to be absorbed
in taking a fatal aim at a little sparrow,
which was hopping about a few rods dis-
tant.

He suddenly turned however, threw the
pebble in an opposite direction, and com-
ing back to the spot where I stood, smiled
faintly, and said... 'Horace Berkely, you
should have been my son.'

'Sir?'

'Yes, I mean what I say. Hear me,
and then tell me if you are at all sur-
prised at the emotion which I apprehend
I have betrayed at this éclaircissement.'

Your mother was my first love; I was
her first suitor. We met some twenty-
five years ago at Baltimore. She was a
radiant creature. I haunted her for weeks
like her shadow. At last a promise of mar-
riage was exchanged between us, and we
mutually agreed to keep our engagement
a secret. She was seventeen, and I but a
few years older. The death of my father
recalled me to Georgia. We parted—Em-
ily and I—and with the customary prom-
ises of fidelity. It is an old story, and
often repeated. Circumstances forbade the
fulfilment of my promise. I wrote often
but learned afterwards that my letters did
not reach her. I was compelled to sail for
Europe without seeing her. I could not
retire till the close of the war with Eng-
land.

'On arriving in New York, after an
absence of two years, a friend casually in-
formed me that Miss Clare was engaged to
a Mr. Berkely. I believe I did not turn
pale, or assume a tragic stare, on hearing
this disagreeable news. That hope deferred,
that maketh the heart sick, had too long
been my portion, and I had acquired a
mastery over my feelings. I simply asked,
'Is he a good fellow that she is engaged to,
and satisfied with the hearty reply in the
affirmative, I made no more inquiries re-
specting her.'

'On reaching Baltimore, I resolved upon
calling on Miss Clare, and congratulating
her on her prospects. I was not heartless
but piqued; and I wished to appear to
her as magnanimous and as little con-
cerned as possible. I arrayed myself
with care, and sallied forth to see her. She
was not at home and I left my card. The
next evening I again called. She was at home.
I was ushered into the parlour. Miss Clare
would be down in a minute. I walked to the
mirror, and as I took off my gloves and threw
them upon the pier table, I saw the opposite
door opened, and a figure enter which I im-
mediately recognized for your mother. Her fore-
finger was on her lips...she looked very pale but
very beautiful—and as she faltered in her steps,
she seemed to be gathering strength for a pain-
ful interview. I turned, and advanced to meet
her.

'Oh! Horace—I had—heard...th-th-that you
had arrived. I am very—very glad to see you.'

'Her eyes filled with tears. I was deter-
mined not to betray any emotion, and taking her hand
with Parian gallantry, I remarked, that 'it
was indeed flattering to find that Miss Clare had
not quite forgotten me after so long an absence.'

'We sat down on the sofa. I conversed with
infinite pleasantry—told Emily a variety of old
adventures which had befallen me...and after mak-
ing myself unusually agreeable, I broke out with—
'By the way, Miss Clare, they tell me you are
engaged. Est-il vrai? Every body says it is a
fact.'

'She bent her dark eyes on me for a moment
with a look of pathetic and mournful surprise:
and then, in low accents, replied, 'What every
body says must be true.' I rattled on in the most
reckless manner imaginable, as boys whistle in
passing through a grave-yard, to conceal their
terror. In the course of my extravagance, I made
her promise to name her first boy after me; and
assured her, if ever I had a daughter, she should
be christened Emily. I rose to take my leave.
The next morning I was to depart for Georgia,
not to return north again for years.

'I took my hat, and with cool formality, said,
'Good evening, Miss Clare.'

'She followed me into the entry. I opened the
street-door. I turned to take a last look. She
was actually sobbing with grief, and her face was
buried in both her hands. I walked back towards
her. I took her hand in mine: I parted the
dark curls from her forehead; I implanted one
fervent kiss upon her lips, and exclaimed, 'Dearest!
farewell for ever—you will never see me
more. God bless you!' I left her, and she sunk
almost prostrate upon the stairs. I darted from
the house and never saw her more! But it seems
that neither of us forgot our promise.'

There was an awkward pause of nearly a min-
ute after Mr. Tarleton had finished his story.
He passed his handkerchief hurriedly across his
eyes, and then apologising for holding me by the
button so long with a lovesick tale, he said,
'Come, Horace, let me introduce you to my
daughter Emily. See—she is hushing the flies
with her riding whip, and is evidently in a pet
with me for prosing to you so unconsciously.'

(Continued.)

Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea.
25 do. H. S. do
15 do. Souchang do
10 do. Hyson do.
25 Bags Rio Coffee,
25 Kegs Tobacco,
15 Boxes Saunders Caven-
dish do.
6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,
40 Mats Capia,
2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,
2,000 Wt. Double Refined
Loaf Sugar,

and a variety of articles not enumerated for sale
by W. W. SMITH.
Dec. 6, 1836. V2-35t



Cash for Wool!

NOTICE

I hereby give that two shilling currency per
pound will be paid at the Factory of the
British American Land Company at Sherbrooke,
for clean native Wool, average quality, the pro-
duce of the Eastern Townships.
Sherbrooke, May 10, 1836. V-7

TERMS.
Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the
end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d.
will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the
year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months
delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in
payment.
To mail subscribers the postage will be charged
in addition.
No paper discontinued, except at the discretion
of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Six lines and under, two shillings for the first
insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.
Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two
shillings and nine pence; every subsequent in-
sertion seven pence half penny.
Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first in-
sertion, and one penny for each subsequent in-
sertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by
the year.
Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be
inserted till forbid in writing and charged accord-
ingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.
Elihu Crossett, St. Armand.
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.
Galloway Ereligh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M. Churchville.
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Henry Boright, Sutton.
Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.
Henry Wilson, La Cole.
Levi A. Coit, Potton.
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.
Nathan Hale, Troy.
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.
Horace Wells, Henryville.
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.
Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.
Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.
William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the
Missiskoui Standard, will please to leave their
names with any of the above Agents, to whom
also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments
must be made.

SALT!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT
general assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware,
Crockery, Iron, Nails,
Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,
Just received and for sale by
RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

NEW YORK & MONTREAL

FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre,
Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas,
Ruffs, Tippets, Jenett Collars
and Gloves, Buffalo Robes,
&c. &c. &c., for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
Missiskoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2-35

2,000 Menots

Lisbon Salt!

In fine condition, just Landed from on board the
Schooner Malvina—likewise a quantity of blown
SALT.
—A. L. S.—
a heavy Stock of general

Merchandise,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by
W. W. SMITH.
Missiskoui Bay, 25d Nov., 1836. V2-35t

NEW STORE

AND

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at
Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied
by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just re-
ceived a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery

and Hardware,

Salt, Glass, Nails, et c. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country
Store. The above goods will be sold at very re-
duced prices. The Public are respectfully in-
vited to call and examine for themselves.

Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in
exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS.

Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing be-
tween the undersigned, under the firm of

Gilmor, Gordon & Co.,

at Granby village, and

Gordon, Gilmor & Co.,

at Abbotsford, was dissolved on 6th February

last, by mutual consent. All accounts, relative

to said firms, will be settled by

F. C. Gilmor & Co.,

who will continue the Business, at Granby vil-
lage.

FRANCIS C. GILMOR,
G. MAITLAND GORDON,
WILLIAM NEILSON.

Granby Village, 13th March, 1837.—80-25